



THE DEIL'S AWA' WI' TH' EXCISEMAN.

THE deil cam' fiddlin' thro' the town,
 An' danc'd awa' wi' th' Exciseman,
 An' ilka wife cry'd, "Auld Mahoun,
 "I wish you joy o' the prize, man."
 The deil's awa', the deil's awa',
 The deil's awa' wi' th' Exciseman,
 He's danc'd awa', he's danc'd awa',
 He's danc'd awa' wi' th' Exciseman.

We'll mak' our maut, an' brew our drink,
 We'll laugh an' sing, an' rejoice, man;
 An' braw thanks to the meikle deil,
 That danc'd awa' wi' th' Exciseman.
 The deil's awa', the deil's awa',
 The deil's awa' wi' th' Exciseman,
 He's danc'd awa', he's danc'd awa',
 He's danc'd awa' wi' th' Exciseman.

There's threesome reels, there's foursome reels,
 An' there's hornpipes an' strathspeys, man;
 But the ae best dance in the lan'
 Is the deil's awa' wi' th' Exciseman.
 The deil's awa', the deil's awa',
 The deil's awa' wi' th' Exciseman,
 He's danc'd awa', he's danc'd awa',
 He's danc'd awa' wi' th' Exciseman.

The De'il's awa' wi' th' Exciseman.

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Allegretto